

FAVORITES ARE DEFEATED AT THE JAMAICA TRACK

High Private Wins the Southold Handicap.
Hanbridge Easy Winner of the
Feature Event at Latonia.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NEW YORK, October 16.—Five favorites suffered defeat at the Jamaica track today, but the successful horses were all liberally supported. A cold wind from the neighboring bay made 2,500 persons keep moving, and a sudden fall of rain just before the third race drove them under the grandstand, as the police pickets were still on guard outside of the former betting ring.

The Southold Handicap.
High Private, 18 to 5, was the winner of the Southold Handicap, one mile and a furlong. T. C. McDowell started both King's Daughter and Huck, and they ruled the choice at 11 to 10. Beau-

coups, at 4, and Firestone, at 5, were also in some demand. At the start King's Daughter rushed to the front and took the rail, with High Private close behind her. Beaucoups and Firestone were on the outside of High Private when they turned back, and the latter, with Huck, several lengths back. Gilbert kept High Private close to the rail in the run to the far turn, where he was shut off and had to pull up. Then he went to the outside just as Beaucoups and Firestone were coming, and Huck was beginning to come like a whirlwind from the back. The moment High Private was let down, however, he breezed to the front, and had so much stamina that when Huck, under the whip, challenged him, he drew away and won in a drive by a head in 1:54 4-5. Huck had two lengths over Firestone, who got up in time to beat Beaucoups a head. Summary:

First race—selling, five and a half furlongs, \$400 added—Responsive 16 to 5 first, Top Notch 3 to 1 second, Amy 3 to 1 third. Time, 1:20 2-5.
Second race—mile and a half, \$100 added—Queen Marguerite 8 to 11

first, Black Mate 6 to 5 second, Patsy 7 to 10 third. Time, 1:47 2-5.

Third race—the Lynbrook Handicap, value \$1,500, six furlongs—The Turk 6 to 1 first, Cherryole 3 to 5 second, Star Bottle 4 to 1 third. Time, 1:18 1-5.

Fourth race—the Southold Handicap, one and one-eighth miles, \$500—High Private 18 to 5 first, Huck 2 to 5 second, Firestone 3 to 5 third. Time, 1:54 4-5.

Fifth race—five and a half furlongs, \$100 added—Enfield 4 to 1 first, Casque 2 to 1 second, Spellbound 6 to 1 third. Time, 1:27 2-5.

Sixth race—one and one-sixteenth miles, \$100 added—Court Lady 7 to 1 first, Campaigner 2 to 1 second, Lord Stanhope 1 to 2 third. Time, 1:39 2-5.

The Latonia Race.
CINCINNATI, O., October 16.—Hanbridge easily won the feature event at Latonia today from Dainty Dame. Richard Reed was second. Four favorites won. Summary:

First race—five furlongs, selling, purse \$3,000—Sinfran 1 to 3 first, Battle Fleet 6 to 1 second, Ossa 11 to 5 third. Time, 1:27.

Second race—five and one-half furlongs, purse \$400—Belle Clem 3 to 5 first, Dainty Dame 10 to 1 second, Richard Reed 10 to 1 third. Time, 1:51 4-5.

Third race—five and one-half furlongs, purse \$300—Martinez 2 to 3 first, Lou Lince 10 to 1 second, Brunhild 3 to 5 third. Time, 1:37 4-5.

Fourth race—mile, selling—Hughes 11 to 10 first, Crepps Beckham 5 to 1 second, Cull 2 to 1 third. Time, 1:41.

Fifth race—handicap, six furlongs, purse \$400—Hanbridge 6 to 5 first, Dainty Dame 10 to 1 second, Richard Reed 10 to 1 third. Time, 1:51 4-5.

Sixth race—five and one-half furlongs, purse \$300—Martinez 2 to 3 first, Lou Lince 10 to 1 second, Brunhild 3 to 5 third. Time, 1:37 4-5.

Seventh race—seven furlongs—Kennamare Queen 8 to 1 first, Anne McGee (even) second, Posing 9 to 5 third. Time, 1:26 2-5.

BLACK SCORES CLEAN KNOCK-OUT IN BLOODY BATTLE WITH KETCHEL

(Continued from First Page.)

he rarely missed when he wanted his left to crush Ketchel full in the face.

In the second round Ketchel's left eye showed signs of being cut, and in the third and fourth the middleweight was bleeding profusely. He seemed utterly unable to cope with the most massive Johnson or to land any punches.

At lightning the story also reads to the advantage of Johnson. When the knockout came Britt shouted to Ketchel: "Oh, how could you be so careless? How could you let him punch you when you had the right almost won?"

But it was scant sympathy to the fighter who heard the count, whose front teeth had been knocked out and who was bruised all over and bleeding freely about the face.

Champion Talks.
After the fight Jack Johnson said: "Ketchel is a good, tough boy, but I had things all my own way. The time he knocked me down was because I was coming in too fast. His punch hit me back of the ear, but the force of both of us coming together was what sent me to the floor. Of course, it hurt me. Why should it? I admit it. But let some of the other fellows fight him if they want to. I don't think there's any occasion of my trying him now. I will stay in San Francisco several days, but will probably go to Los Angeles to fight the winner of the Jim Flynn-Jack Britt fight. And Jeffries can have his chance at any time. I guess I showed the fans that I have a good punch."

Ketchel said: "All I want is to have another fight with Johnson. I was too careless. From the start I was laying back waiting for a chance to land a hard punch. I had been trying all the time, and I hit him a good stiff left when he dropped. He didn't know, I don't know, I only realized when I came to I was back in my corner and that I was beaten. I came pretty close to winning that championship."

"He is a good fighter and all that, but he was afraid of my punch just the same. Just let me rest up and give me another crack at him."

More than 10,000 persons witnessed the contest. As early as 2 o'clock the big amphitheater was jammed. At 2:30 o'clock Manager James Coffroth announced that the house was entirely sold out, and that the receipts would reach easily \$40,000.

At that hour there were hundreds outside clamoring for admission. They were unable to get near the building, and the police had their hands full keeping the mob in check. Probably no contest in which a championship was involved created so much interest as this fight.

Everybody and anybody interested in pugilism seemed to become imbued with real fighting spirit and enthusiasm. The topic of conversation was Ketchel, as soon as he climbed through the ropes, look a seat in his corner and joked with his seconds.

Jack Welch was the third man in the ring, and he received a round of applause as he introduced the man who was to make himself heard.

Round 1.—The men did not shake hands. Johnson towered above his adversary by several inches.

The champion scored almost immediately with a hard left to the stomach. "Make him lead," yelled the spectators to Ketchel. Ketchel apparently was determined to make the black man lead, and sparred for almost half a minute. Johnson at long



"Our Clothes orchard is full of the choicest fruit, and the picking is splendid now."

A man "who knows" came in on Friday and said, "Show me the Best Suit you can give me for \$20.00."

We got busy at once, and among the Suits we showed him was one of our new hair-line mixed worsted Suits, in three-button sack style.

He examined the cut and the tailoring carefully, took note of all the new style features, tried on the coat, stood before the mirror a moment, and then said, "It's a peach; I'll take it."

We've more of these "Peaches," sir, and we're at your service.

Kirk-Parrish Co.
The Clothiers,
412 East Broad.

plon failed to respond. Ketchel showed unexpected cleverness at blocking the negro's leads whenever Johnson chose to lead. Johnson swung his left twice to the face, and the men sparred at long range, Johnson working in a left to the face.

Neither man showed damage as the round ended. Few leads marked the round, Johnson having a chance.

Round 4.—Each missed a left swing, and then Ketchel landed a left to the body, and followed with another left to the jaw. Johnson countered with a left to the stomach. Johnson shot out his left, catching Ketchel on both hands as the latter threw up his guard, and Ketchel was sent to the floor. He was up smiling, however. Johnson gave him a warm reception. He uppercut with right to the jaw, and raked Ketchel's face with a succession of lefts to the jaw. Ketchel continued to force the pace, but was met with two lefts on the nose that started blood flowing. Johnson had a good lead to the round, and he looked as though he was holding back. In every clinch during the fight Ketchel was bent backward by the superior weight and strength of the negro.

Round 7.—Johnson swooped in with two lefts on the nose, then countered with a hard hook to the body. Johnson shot another straight left to the nose and Ketchel missed a terrific left swing for the jaw. As they closed in, Johnson uppercut with right to the jaw, and raked Ketchel's shoulder as a mat with which to stop the flowing blood from his nostrils. As close quarters, Johnson landed several times on the nose and face. Suddenly Ketchel swung his left with terrible force and it caught the champion solidly on the jaw, raising a big lump that was perceptible to the spectators. It was by far the cleanest and best blow of the fight, and the immense crowd rose to its feet yelling gleefully.

Round 8.—Johnson's smile had vanished when he came up. He immediately closed in, landing twice with his left on the face. The fighters roughed it, shoulder to shoulder, and Ketchel worked a hard right uppercut to the jaw. The referee separated the men, Johnson landing left and right on the face as they broke. Ketchel missed a terrific right swing and almost went through the ropes from the force of his effort. Johnson forced his opponent back gradually and landed a left to the jaw. Ketchel again missed a hard right swing and again nearly went through the ropes from his misdirected force. Ketchel ran to his corner smiling while the crowd cheered.

Round 9.—They closed in, each landing a short arm right on the face. Welch was forced twice to break the men from clinches. The champion sent on the four stinging straight lefts to the face, but Ketchel did not break ground. On the contrary, he rushed in, hammering at the champion's stomach, but his blows were smothered. Ketchel planted his left over the ribs, and Johnson countered with a short left to the jaw. Johnson again hooked his left to the jaw, and a clinch followed. Johnson broke it up with a nasty straight left to the face, and the round ended in favor of the champion.

Round 10.—After a clinch Johnson sent two light lefts to the stomach, and quickly shifted to the jaw, where he connected twice and started Ketchel spitting blood. Johnson whirled Ketchel to the floor, and then lifted him up

and placed him in the center of the ring. In a maddening rally, Johnson sent three straight lefts to Stanley's sore mouth and nose, starting the blood afresh.

Johnson again wrestled, and Ketchel almost went off his balance. Johnson, getting Ketchel against the ropes, sent a right welter to the stomach, and Ketchel winced. Johnson patted Ketchel on the stomach with his open hands as the bell changed. Ketchel looked worried as he sat in his chair between rounds.

Round 11.—After some desultory sparring Ketchel whipped his left to the kidneys and missed two hard swings for the jaw. It was noticeable that Johnson's right uppercut, which he used with such good effect in his other fights, had little effect upon Ketchel. The Michigan star started the great crowd cheering by landing a terrible right almost on the jaw, and the big black immediately clinched and seemed content to rest. Ketchel forced the fighting, seeking to follow the advantage, but could not further penetrate the negro's clever defense. Ketchel was vigorously cheered as he fought his corner. Ketchel's face was badly battered from the effects of the negro's constant left jabs.

Round 12.—Ketchel, suddenly rushing in, sent his right to the jaw. It struck the champion on the jaw, and the big negro fell flat upon his back, and seemed to have injured himself. Ketchel rushed right at him, but the tricky champion was waiting for him. He swung a hard right to the jaw, and quick as a flash shot a left to the body. As Ketchel fell backward Johnson sent in another right to the face, and the white man went to the mat as if shot, where he lay prone with blood streaming from his mouth. He made a weak effort to arise, but fell back again and was counted out.

High Records Made by Amateurs at Deep Run Range.

Yesterday's match closed the season for the Deep Run Shooting Club, Lawrence finishing as high gun in 100, with Brown taking the honors at 75. Lawrence's score would have been better, except that he and Parker shot a match of 25 from the hip, Lawrence scoring 17 and his opponent 15.

During the season Byrd was high gun eleven times, Lawrence nine, Hillman five, Hammond three, Fletcher two. Boyd made the longest run, seventy straight. Anderson was next with forty-four and Lawrence third with thirty-six. Byrd won the bulk of the season's honors, and his score will compare favorably with some of the professionals. His run of seventy, without a miss was a phenomenal record for an amateur.

Parker and Virginia tied for the Dupont trophy, but the latter's failure to appear yesterday forfeited the prize to his rival. Anderson was the only shot to win a leg on the Dupont trophy from scratch. Boyd and Anderson each made forty-nine out of fifty in the regular shoot, these being the highest scores made in the regular shoot during the season.

Yesterday's Scores.

	25	50	75	100
Lawrence	23	41	65	82
Parker	21	38	52	66
Harrison	17	34	50	65
Deep Run	17	34	46	59
Byrd	23	46	66	81
Johnson	44	23
West	11	40
Peter Hoff	15
Wm. H. ...	15

Summary of the Season's Shoot.

	Shot at	Broke	P. C.
Byrd	1,000	999	99.9
Anderson	900	832	92.4
Hillman	850	711	84
Lawrence	900	760	83
Brown	550	471	85
Hammond	600	495	83
Hechler	1,050	840	80
McLelland	800	611	76
Harrison	350	240	75
Byrd	350	240	75
Lohman	900	650	72
Cole	600	358	60
Eckel	500	250	50

HAS GOOD SCHEDULE.

Fredericksburg College Plays Several Strong Teams During the Season.

SPECIAL TO THE TIMES-DISPATCH.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va., October 16. The Fredericksburg College football schedule for the balance of this season is as follows:

October 25—University College of Medicine, at Fredericksburg.
November 30—Eastern College, at Manassas.

November 3—Georgetown Preps, at Fredericksburg.
November 20—Hampton-Sidney College, at Hampton-Sidney.

November 25—United States Department of Agriculture, at Fredericksburg.

The manager has several dates in November which he expects to close soon, giving the college a well-filled schedule.

RICHMOND CITY CHAMPIONS



BATTLE AXE BASEBALL TEAM.
From left to right—Dorsett, shortstop; J. Hoehling, pitcher and shortstop; D. Hulseher, outfielder; A. Gustine, second base; P. Deagay, catcher; J. Miller, outfielder; Sitterling, third base. Straub, pitcher, on the fielder, and R. Miller, third base, are not in the picture. The team, pennant winners in 1909, winning every city game played, including the victory over the Seventh Street Christian Church team. Out-of-town games were won from Petersburg, Ashland, and those of a series of three from Fredericksburg.

Studebaker Motor Cars

A Few Agencies Open In Virginia---Read, Then Act

IF YOU WHO READ THIS are an automobile dealer—or are on the lookout for a chance to embark in this rapidly developing business—if you have the money and the energy and the other qualifications necessary to success, and can show us that you are capable of properly representing this company and its product in your territory—we believe you will agree with us that there is an opportunity that happens only about once in the lifetime of the average man.

A CHANCE TO GET THE STUDEBAKER AGENCY in your town or county—the agency for the largest manufacturer of motor cars in the world, and the most popular make of automobiles—this happens only once in any place—for Studebaker agents never change. Once closed, the agency is permanently closed—the exceptions to the rule are too few to mention. So mull this over carefully—then act quickly.

STUDEBAKERS ARE THE WORLD'S LARGEST producers and distributors of motor cars. We make every type known. Gasoline and electric—pleasure and commercial vehicles. Of this fact you are doubtless already aware—it's known to all who are at all interested in motor cars.

WE'LL MAKE 41,600 AUTOMOBILES IN 1910—that's gasoline cars alone. Add 5,000 electric. The world's largest in numbers—four times over.

THAT'S FORTY MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH of automobiles. Can you grasp the magnitude of those figures? \$40,000,000—it's stupendous. If any young, irresponsible concern made the statement you'd be justified in doubting it, at least taking it with a grain of salt. But you know this old concern (57 years old) could not afford to handle words carelessly, nor to exaggerate in the slightest.

SEVERAL TOWNS AND COUNTIES IN VIRGINIA are still open. We will appoint at once a dealer in each. We prefer one who will handle Studebaker cars exclusively and properly represent Studebaker policies and principles. Such an one, backed by the Studebaker guarantee of the product cannot but make a splendid success. We will see to it that he does.

WE WANT THE BEST AUTOMOBILE DEALER in each city and town and hamlet—must have the best. We are the only concern in this country that can give the dealer a line of automobiles embracing every type of pleasure and commercial vehicle known. And as we are the largest manufacturers in the world we are able to offer the buyer better value, by a large margin, than any other can give. It's that extra value that sells the cars—that's why wise dealers clamor for the Studebaker agency.

STUDEBAKER SELLING POLICY IS DIFFERENT from that of others in that there is a smaller margin of profit between maker and user of Studebaker cars than on any other. We accomplish this by eliminating the big territorial agent or distributor. We cut out that extra profit. Each Studebaker Branch House is a distributor for a large territory—and every dealer works directly with that branch. It's more intimate, more satisfactory to all concerned than working with one central point several hundred miles away.

SO WE ARE NOT INTERESTED in that class of dealers who want large territory and a double commission, both of which he will "farm out" to town and county representatives—who really sell the cars. We want—and we insist—on dealing with every dealer direct—whether he be in a village or a metropolis. And his is the only profit the buyer is asked to pay. He is the man who sells the car—and is on the ground to make good his promises and the Studebaker guarantee.

THE BUYER IS THE COURT OF LAST RESORT—You can't sell many automobiles against the advice of present owners. The Studebaker policy is to "nurse" the owner—see that he gets the best possible satisfaction from his purchase. In appointing dealers we look into the reputation of the various applicants, and the man who has the best reputation for upright dealing and liberal treatment of his customers gets the plum.

STUDEBAKER DEALERS NEVER CHANGE, because they make more money than they could by handling any other line of automobiles. The Studebaker name and reputation sells the goods. Three Studebaker cars can be sold for every one of any other make—and it's in handling quantities that the great successes are made in any business.

NOW IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER whether you have been in the automobile business before or not. If you have the necessary financial backing and the qualities essential to success in any other business, you can make a greater success in this.

SOME OF OUR MOST SUCCESSFUL DEALERS were new to the business when they took on the Studebaker line. That was to their advantage. They had less to unlearn. Up to very recently the automobile business was a "game." The methods in vogue have been frothy and extravagant. Now it's an industry and sound business methods produce even greater results here than in older lines of trade.

OF COURSE WE HAVE NO OBJECTION to a concern already in business. We wouldn't have you understand that. Your past experience is an asset and a valuable one—provided you can fall in with the bigger, sounder Studebaker plans and outstrip your competitors in selling more cars and taking better care of your customers afterwards.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN STUDEBAKERS and other concerns in this business is the same as the difference between a freak racing car and one made for service. The one is designed for a fast mile and then the junk heap—the other for less speed, but for long years of satisfactory service. The sales policy of most automobile concerns—as an observing buyer knows—seems to be to get rich quick—let the future take care of itself. This old house cannot afford to do that—wouldn't think of it.

A REPUTATION 57 YEARS OLD cannot be thrown away in a moment—especially as that reputation is the most valuable asset this house has. It is what sells cars and makes fortune for our dealers as well as for ourselves.

SO WE ARE LOOKING FOR THE RIGHT MAN to represent us in your town—in every town or county that is not already represented. So that we will not be flooded with applications from undesirable people we have stated frankly our standard. If you think you will fill the bill—then we want to get in touch with you, and at once.

MR. G. FITZSIMMONS, DISTRICT MANAGER of the New York branch, will be in Richmond, at Hotel Jefferson, October 18 to 25 to close up all territory that still remains open. It is impossible to cover every town in the time at his disposal, so he takes this method of getting in touch with dealers who want the Studebaker line.

CALL HIM ON LONG DISTANCE PHONE and make an appointment to see him, or go to the hotel in person. The telephone will get you a definite hour—otherwise you may have to wait for an interview. Your promptness in this will indicate to some extent your ability to represent this house in your section.

Studebaker Automobile Co. HEAD OFFICE South Bend, Ind.

JOYNES IS BEST LAKESIDE GOLFER

Levin Joynes won the Lakeside golf trophy yesterday afternoon, making the lowest net score, 71, and the lowest gross score. As both awards, under the rules, could not be given the same player, W. P. Wood, who finished second in the lowest gross score event, was credited with first stand. W. Y. Jamieson was second in the net-score class. There were twenty-seven players in the tourney, and the green was in excellent condition.

The tournament was followed by a large reception in the clubhouse, when the following new directors were chosen: W. Y. Jamieson, Robert Powers, J. M. Jenkins, Sanford Fleming, and John Cuthbert. Mr. Powers was re-elected. The meeting of the man-

ners was followed by a meeting of the board of directors.

Miller was chosen president and Robert Powers, vice-president.

Football Results

Harvard, 17; Maine, 0.
Yale, 37; Army, 0.
Princeton, 20; Swannoe, 0.
Pennsylvania, 13; Brown, 5.
Cornell, 6; Fordham, 12.
Syracuse, 11; Indiana, 14.
Dartmouth, 18; Williams, 0.
Navy, 11; Vill. Nova, 11.
Amherst, 6; Tufts, 8.
New York University, 29; Haverford, 0.

Rochester, 17; Hamilton, 5.
Virginia, 7; Lehigh, 11.
Lafayette, 22; Swarthmore, 0.
Pittsburg, 18; Bucknell, 8.
Franklin and Marshall, 16; Rutgers, 0.
Holy Cross, 5; Trinity, 5.
Union, 16; Mead, 0.
Bowdoin, 8; Phillips Exeter, 25.
Wesleyan, 5; Vermont, 5.
Chicago, 14; Illinois, 4.

Minnesota, 14; Nebraska, 0.
Michigan, 33; Ohio State, 6.
George Washington, 8; Washington College of Maryland, 5.
St. John's, 21; Eastern College of Hampton, Va., 0.
Princeton Freshmen, 27; Wyoming Seminary of Kingston, Pa., 6.
Washington and Lee, 17; Lake Forest, 0.
Bates, 16; New Hampshire State, 0.
Tulane, 5; University of Mississippi, 0.
Alabama, 4; Clemson, 0.
Georgia Tech, 59; University of South Carolina, 0.
Hornet, 11; Warrenton, 2.
Maryland Agriculture, 5; Rockhill College, 0.
Central University of Danville, 49; College of Tennessee, 0.
University of Louisiana, 15; Mississippi A. & M., 0.
King College, 29; Rutledge (Va.) Institute, 0.
Mercer, 5; Auburn, 23.
V. M. I., 2; North Carolina, 0.